

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



20¢ 104  
OCT  
02459

# DAREDEVIL

AND THE

# BLACK WIDOW

THE PREY OF THE  
HUNTER!

I KNOW  
**KRAVEN**  
IS NEARBY--  
WAITING--  
LURKING--

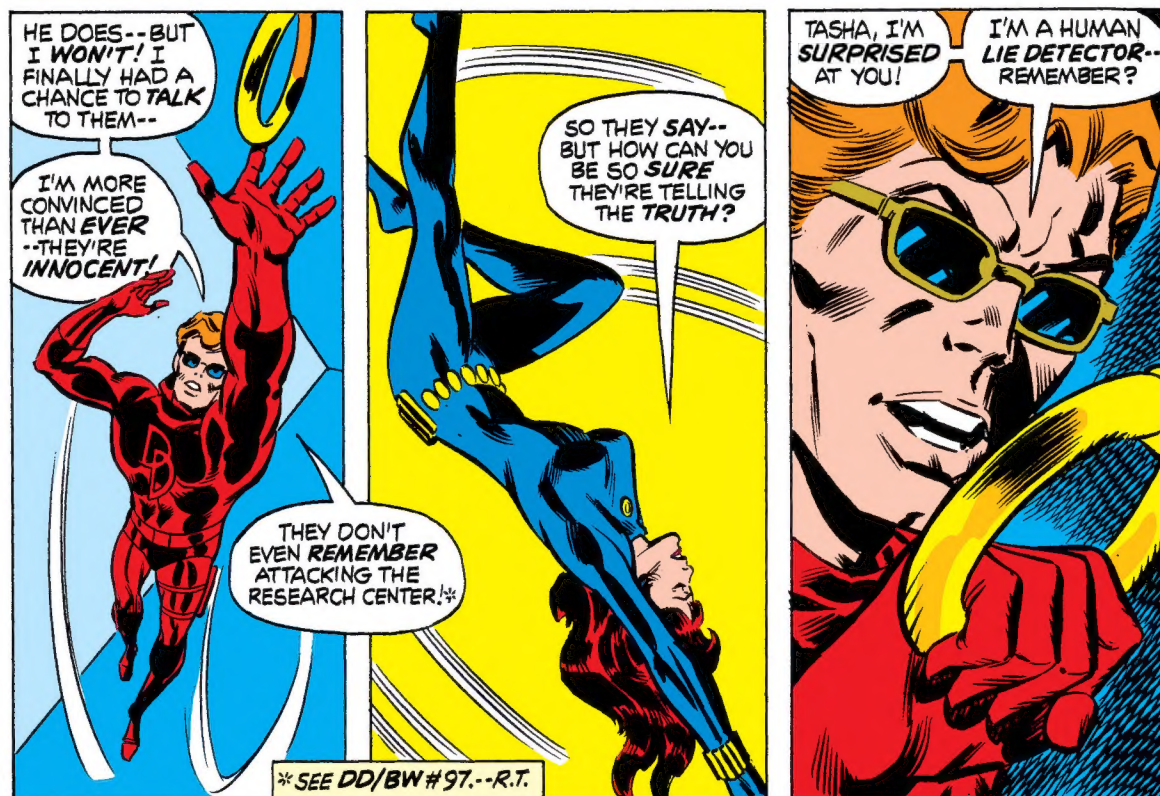
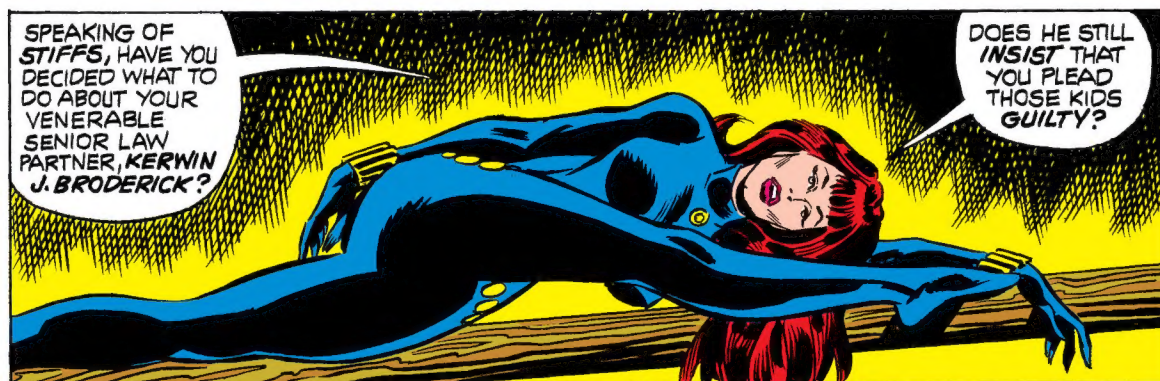
BUT?  
WHERE?  
**WHERE?**



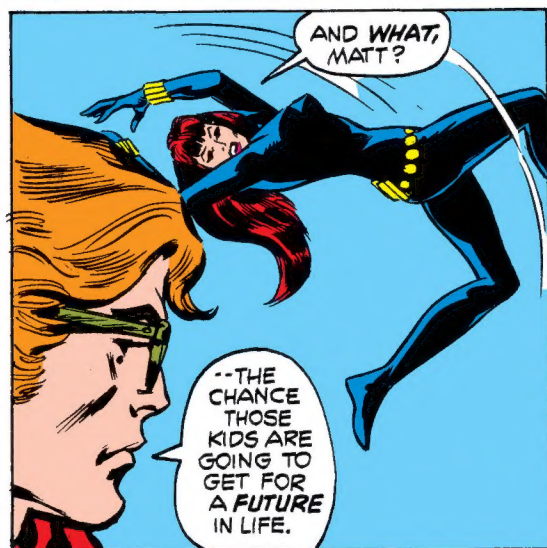
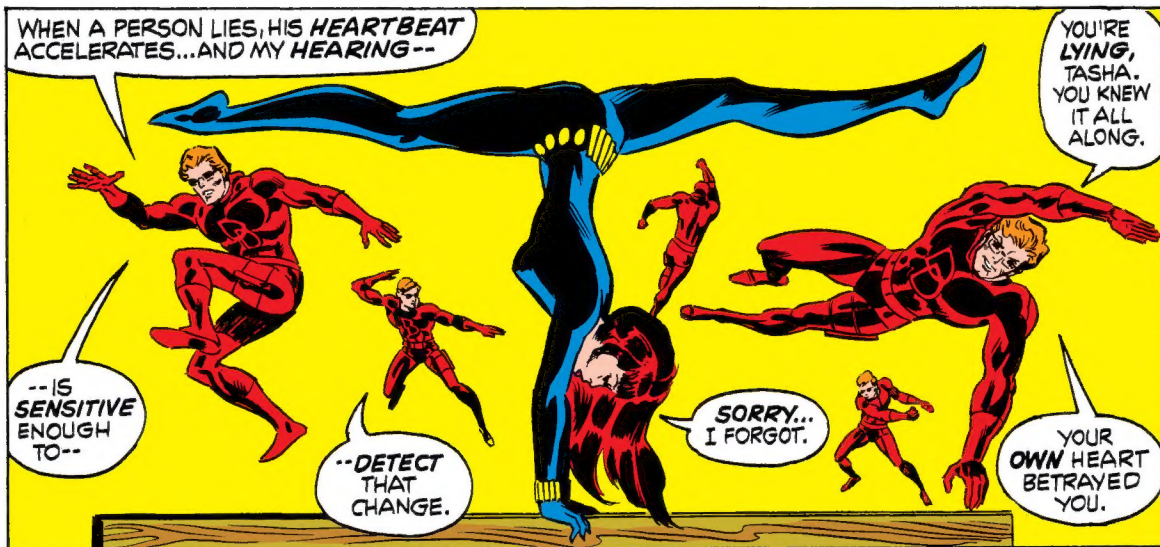




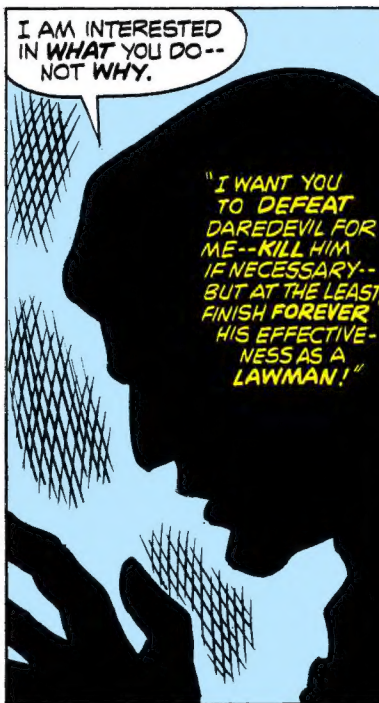
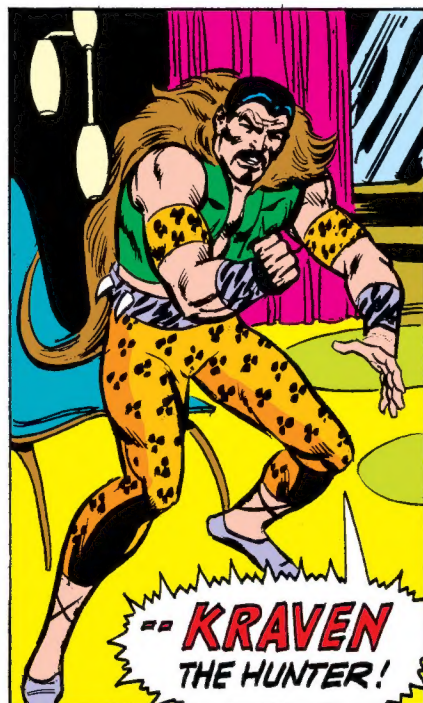
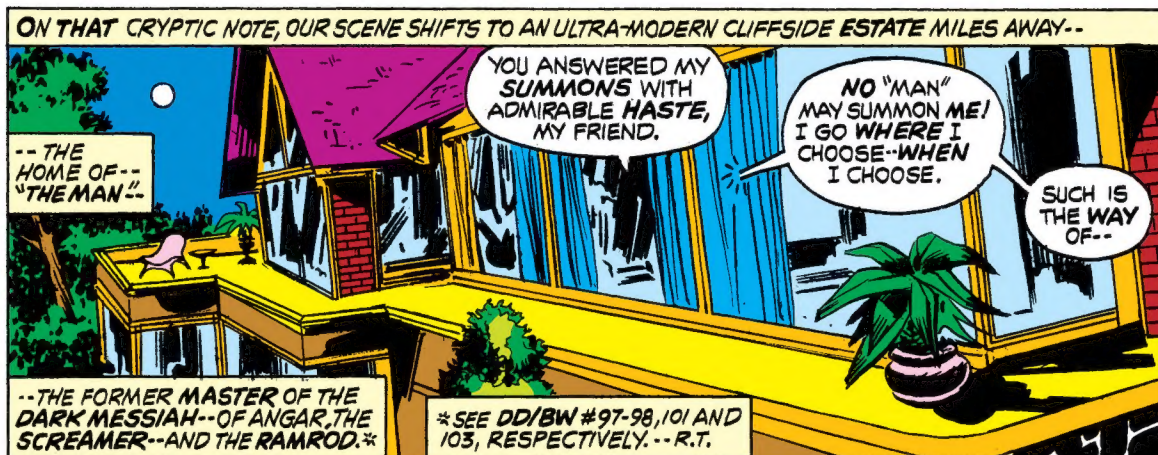
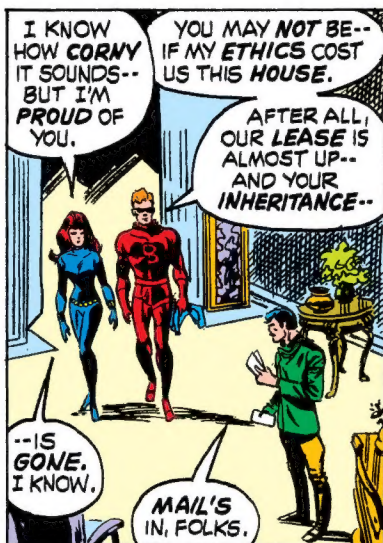




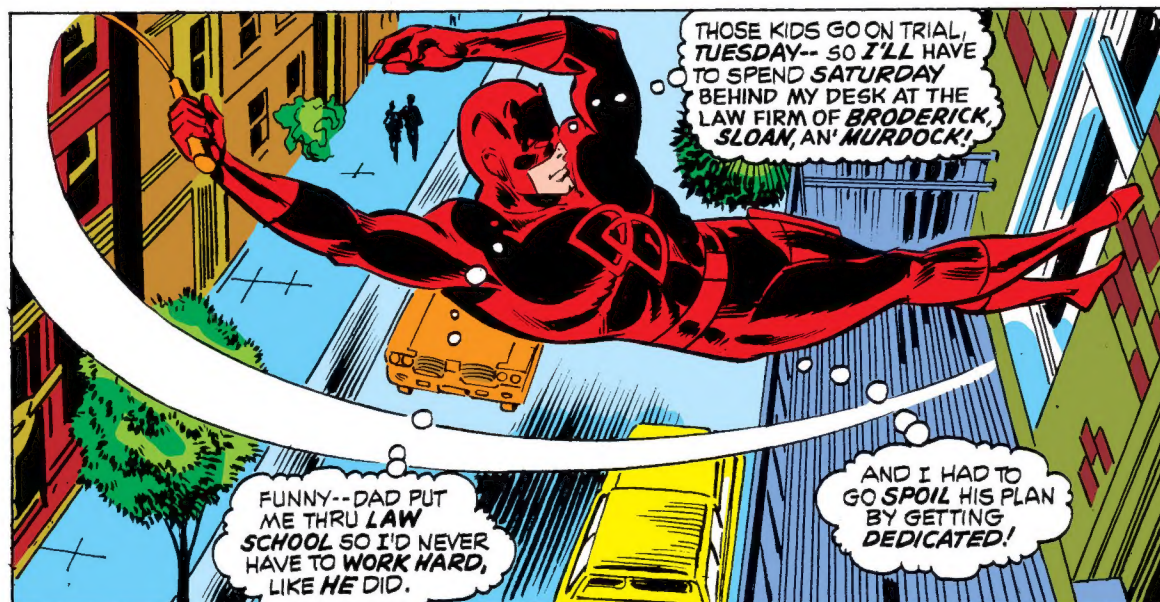




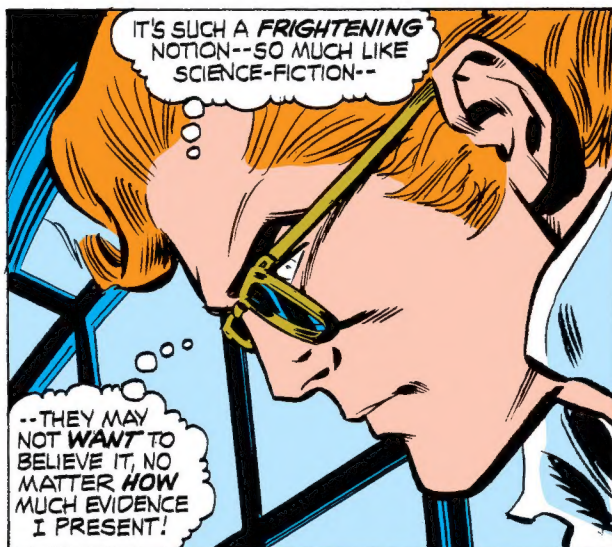




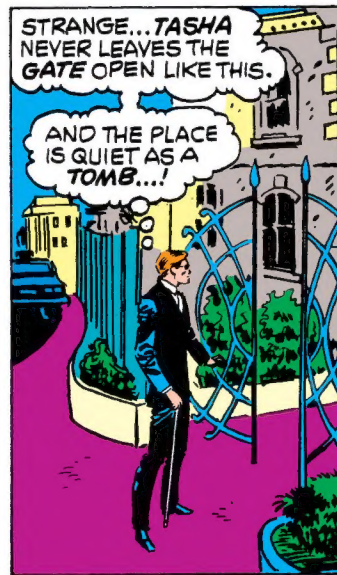
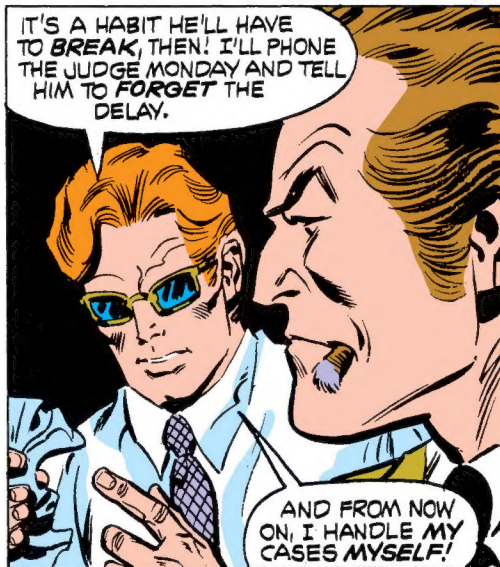
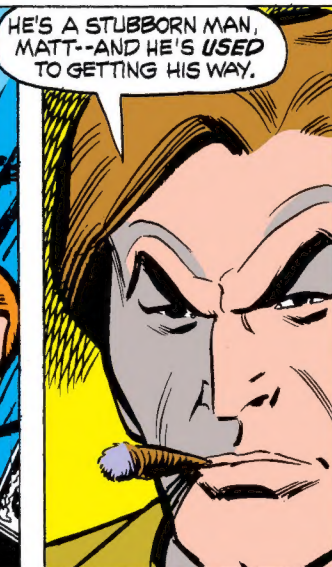




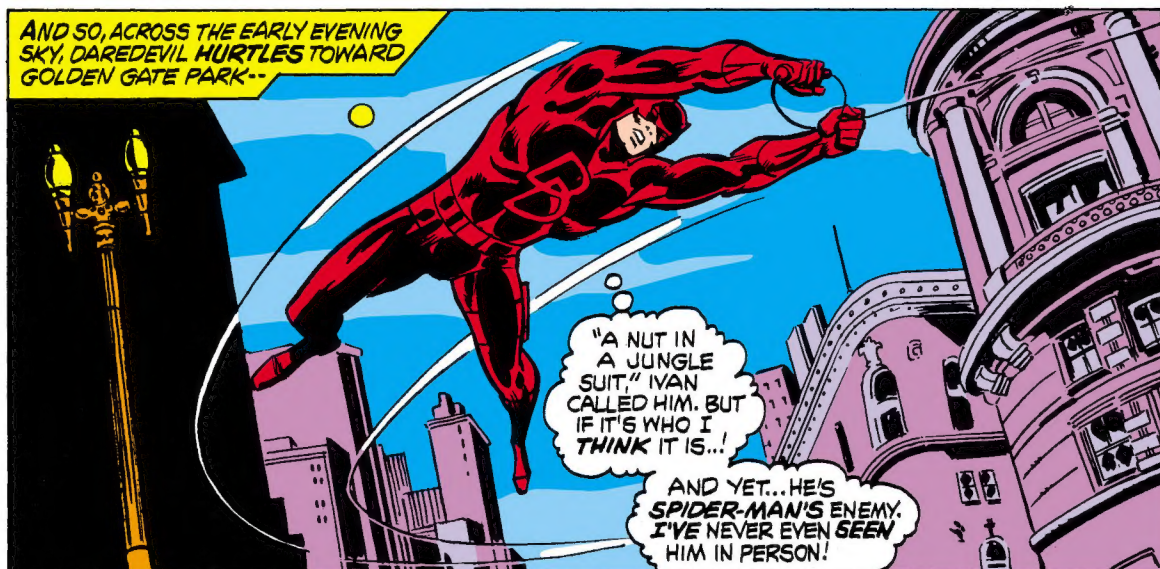
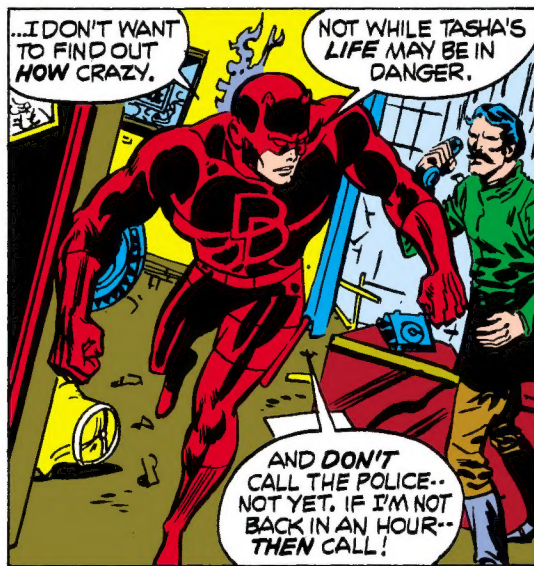
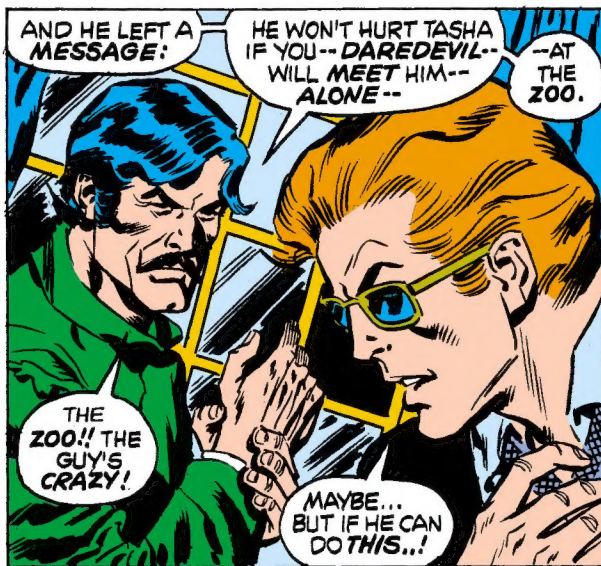




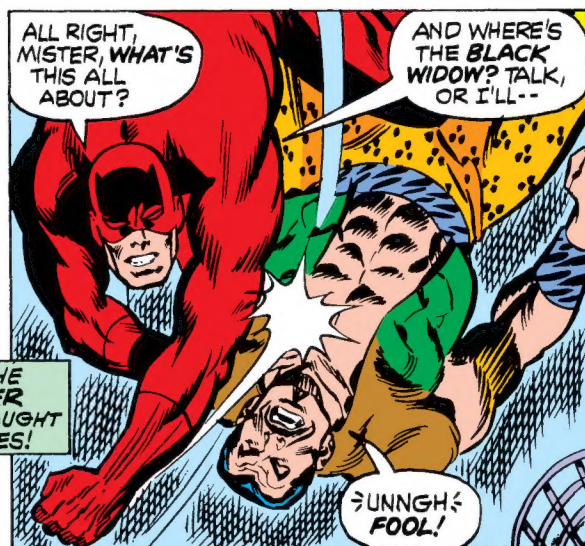
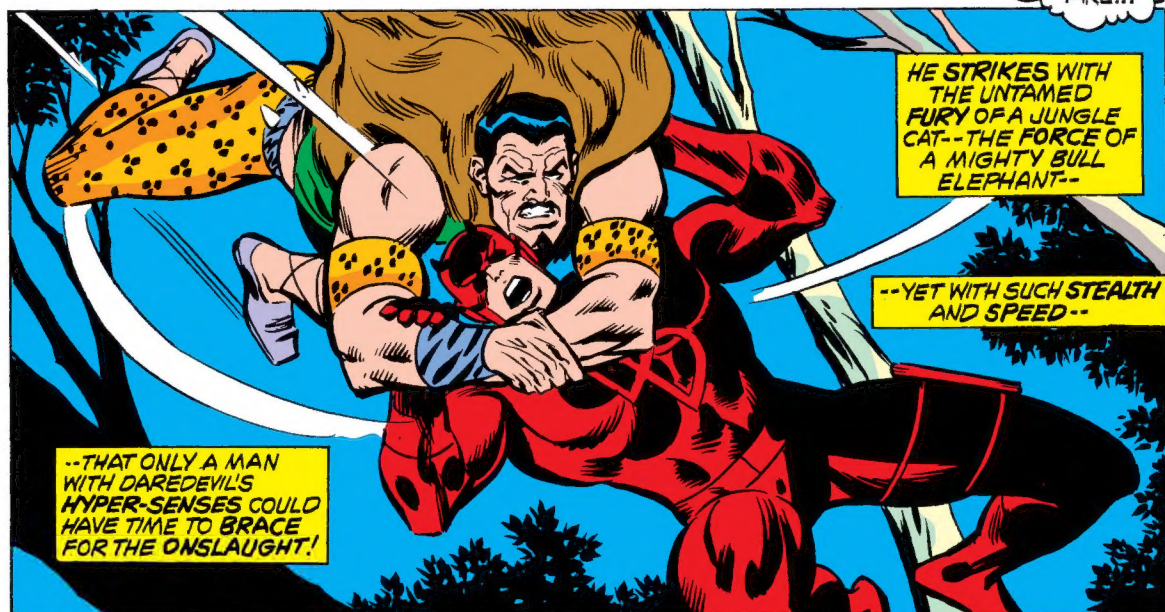




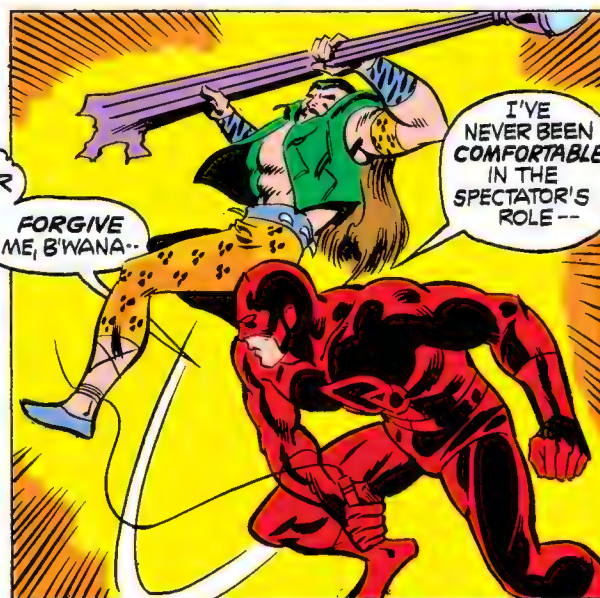
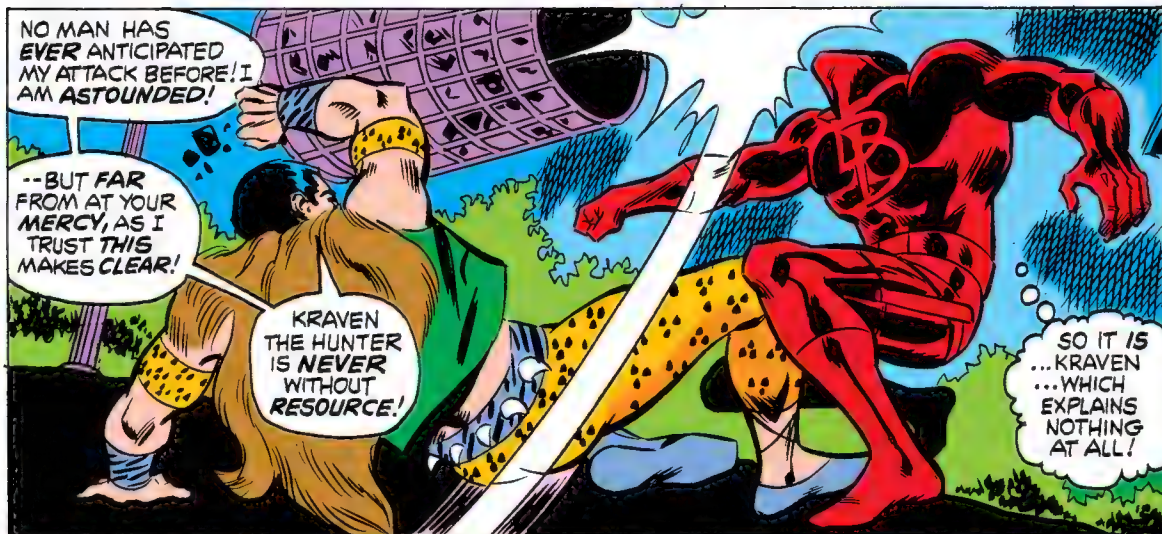




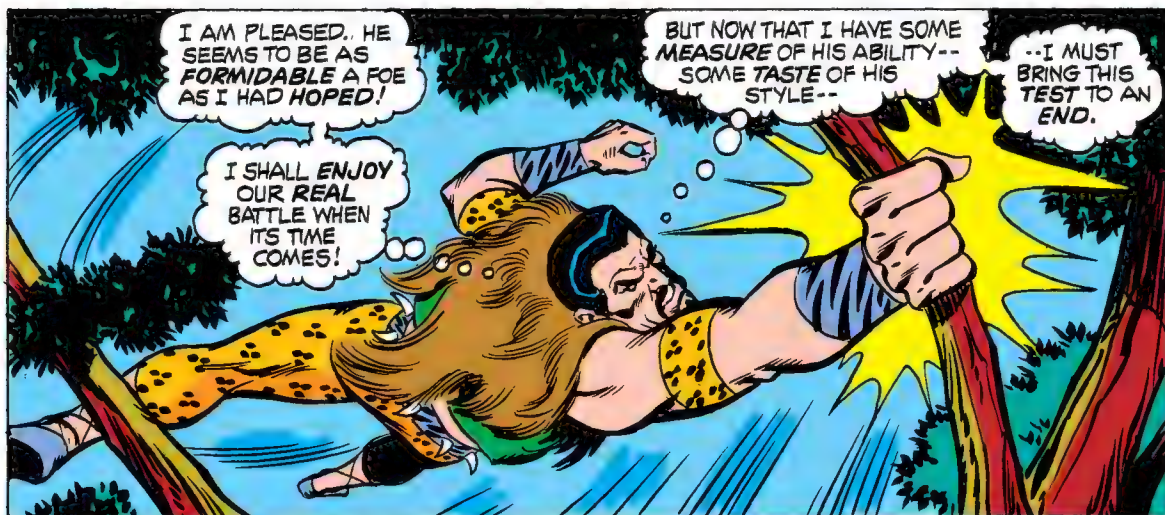










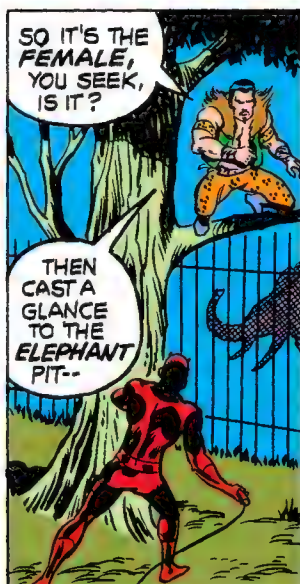


I AM PLEASED.. HE SEEMS TO BE AS FORMIDABLE A FOE AS I HAD HOPED!

BUT NOW THAT I HAVE SOME MEASURE OF HIS ABILITY-- SOME TASTE OF HIS STYLE--

--I MUST BRING THIS TEST TO AN END.

I SHALL ENJOY OUR REAL BATTLE WHEN ITS TIME COMES!



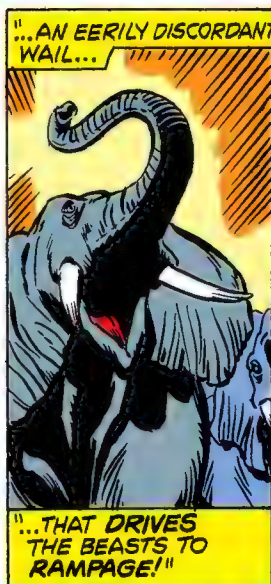
SO IT'S THE FEMALE, YOU SEEK, IS IT?

THEN CAST A GLANCE TO THE ELEPHANT PIT--



--AS I SOUND THIS IVORY HORN, THIS ARTIFACT FROM ANCIENT AFRICA.

IT PLAYS ONLY ONE NOTE...



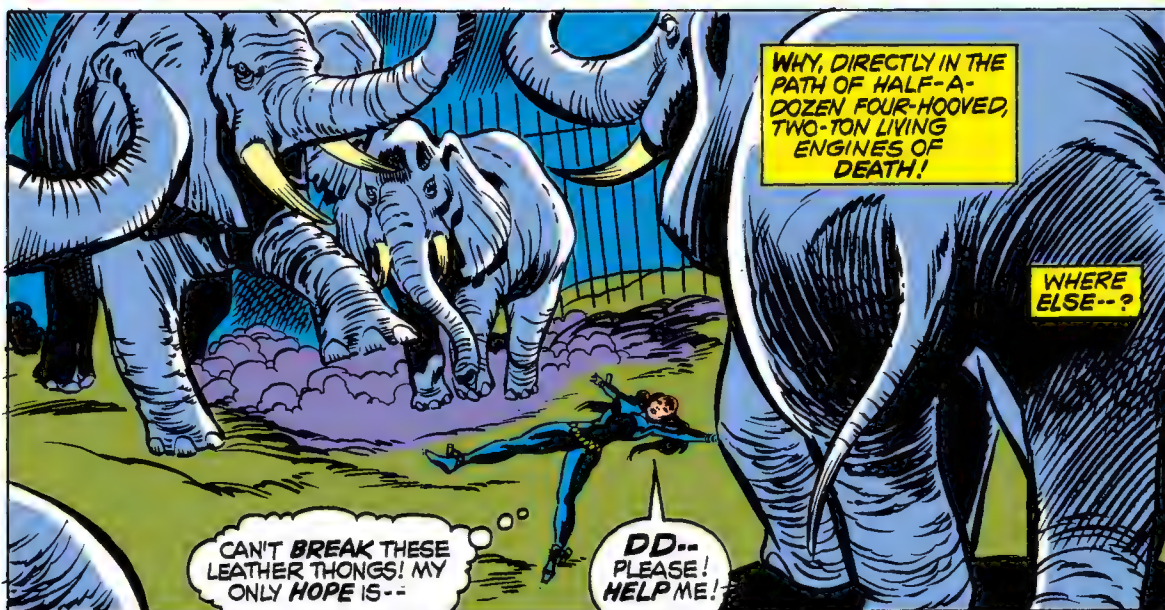
...AN EERILY DISCORDANT WAIL...

...THAT DRIVES THE BEASTS TO RAMPAGE!"



DAREDEVIL! HERE--I'M HERE!

AND WHERE, YOU ASK, IS "HERE"?



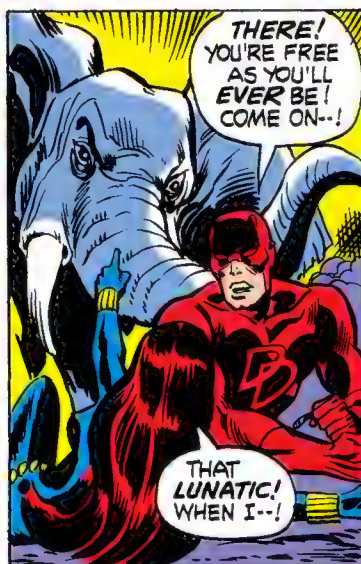
WHY, DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF HALF-A-DOZEN FOUR-HOOVED, TWO-TON LIVING ENGINES OF DEATH!

WHERE ELSE--?

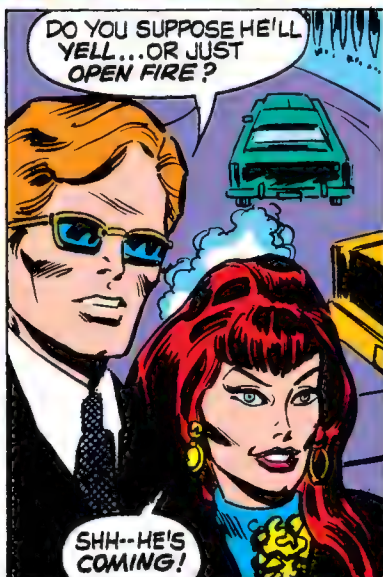
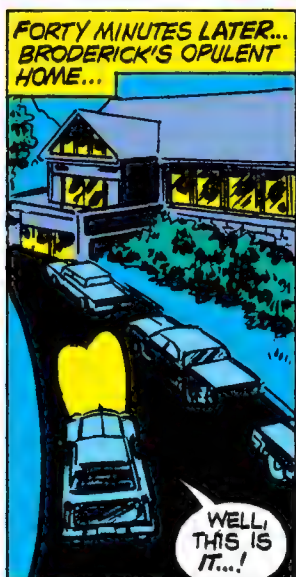
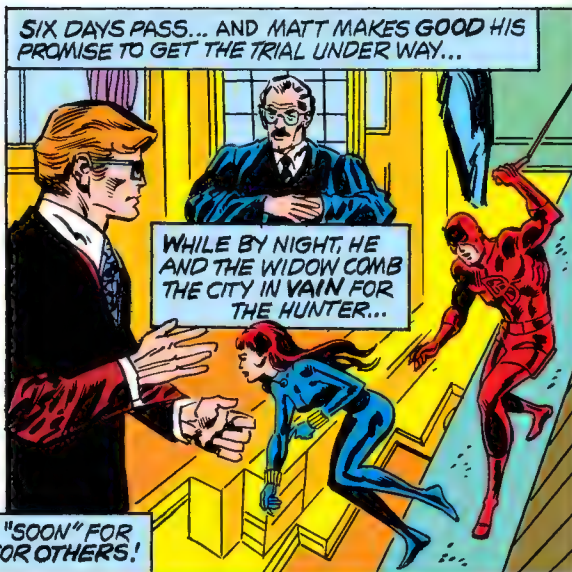
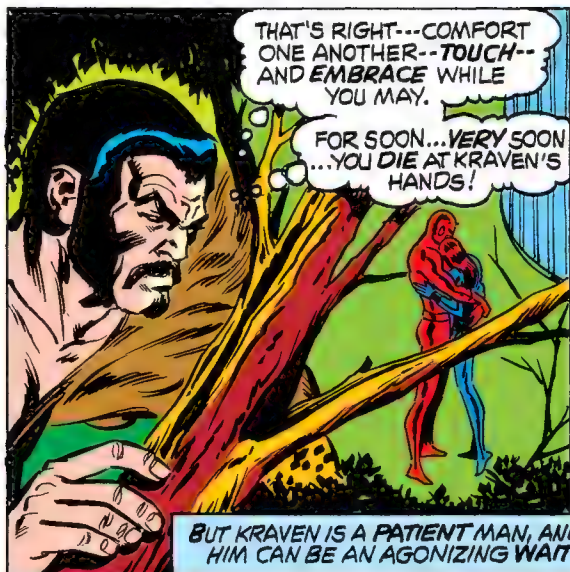
CAN'T BREAK THESE LEATHER THINGS! MY ONLY HOPE IS--

DD-- PLEASE! HELP ME!







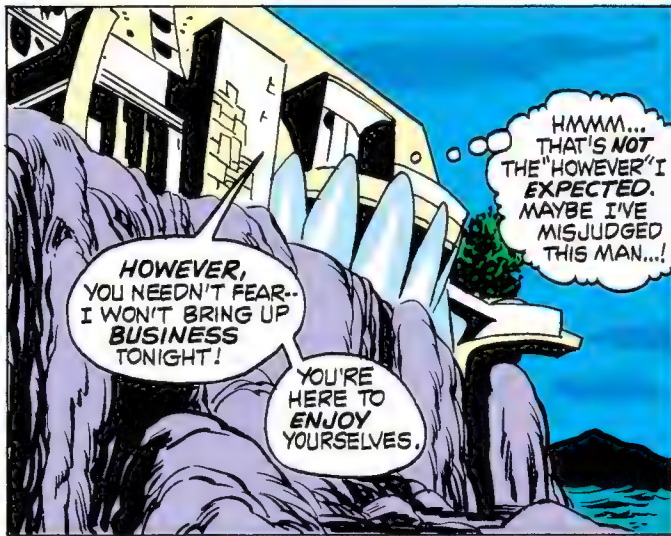






MY PLEASURE,  
MATT. ALREADY  
YOU'VE BECOME A  
CREDIT TO MY FIRM.

UH-OH....  
HERE  
COMES THE  
"HOWEVER"!

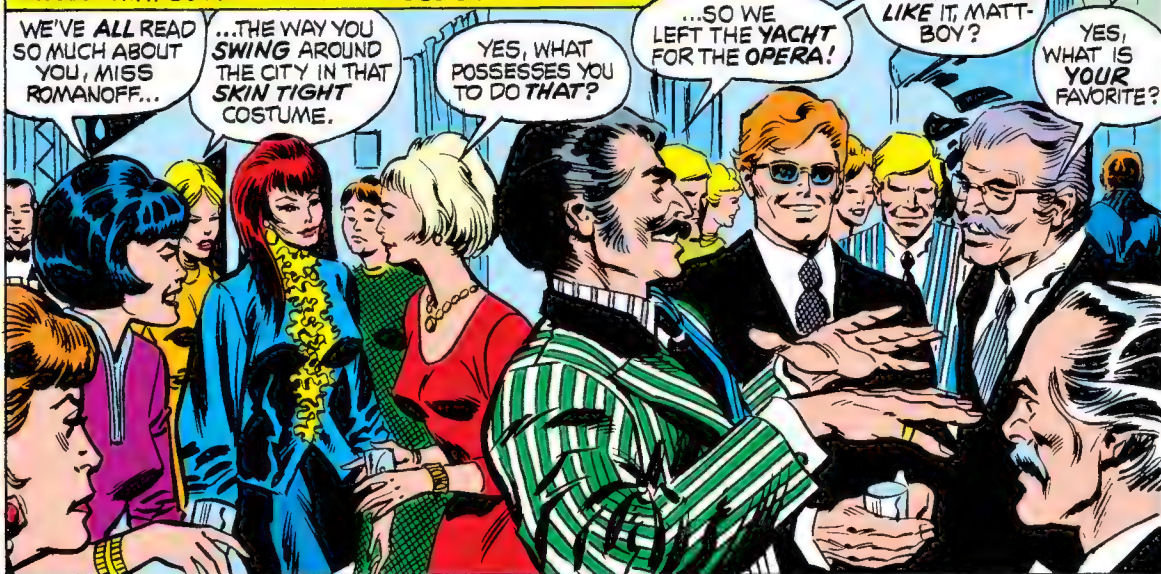


HOWEVER,  
YOU NEEDN'T FEAR--  
I WON'T BRING UP  
BUSINESS  
TONIGHT!

YOU'RE  
HERE TO  
ENJOY  
YOURSELVES.

HMMM...  
THAT'S *NOT*  
THE "HOWEVER" I  
EXPECTED.  
MAYBE I'VE  
MISJUDGED  
THIS MAN...!

AND SO, THE NIGHT MEANDERS ON, AND MATT AND NATASHA  
MINGLE WITH SOME OF SAN FRANCISCO'S FINEST....



WE'VE ALL READ  
SO MUCH ABOUT  
YOU, MISS  
ROMANOFF...

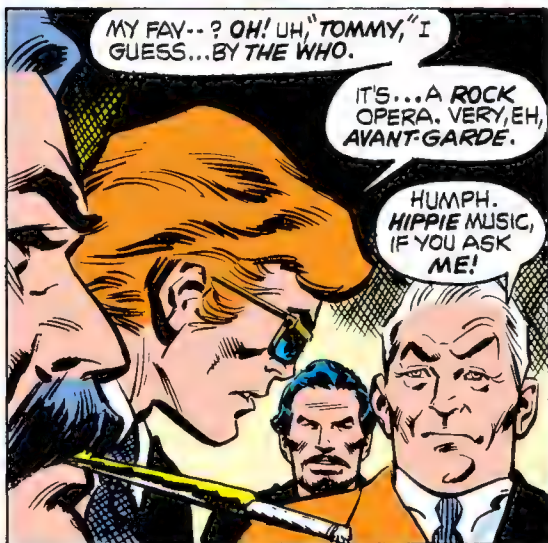
...THE WAY YOU  
SWING AROUND  
THE CITY IN THAT  
SKIN TIGHT  
COSTUME.

YES, WHAT  
POSSESSES YOU  
TO DO THAT?

...SO WE  
LEFT THE YACHT  
FOR THE OPERA!

GREAT STUFF,  
OPERA! DO YOU  
LIKE IT, MATT-  
BOY?

YES,  
WHAT IS  
YOUR  
FAVORITE?



MY FAY--? OH! UH, "TOMMY," I  
GUESS...BY THE WHO.

IT'S...A ROCK  
OPERA. VERY, EH,  
AVANT-GARDE.

HUMPH.  
HIPPIE MUSIC,  
IF YOU ASK  
ME!

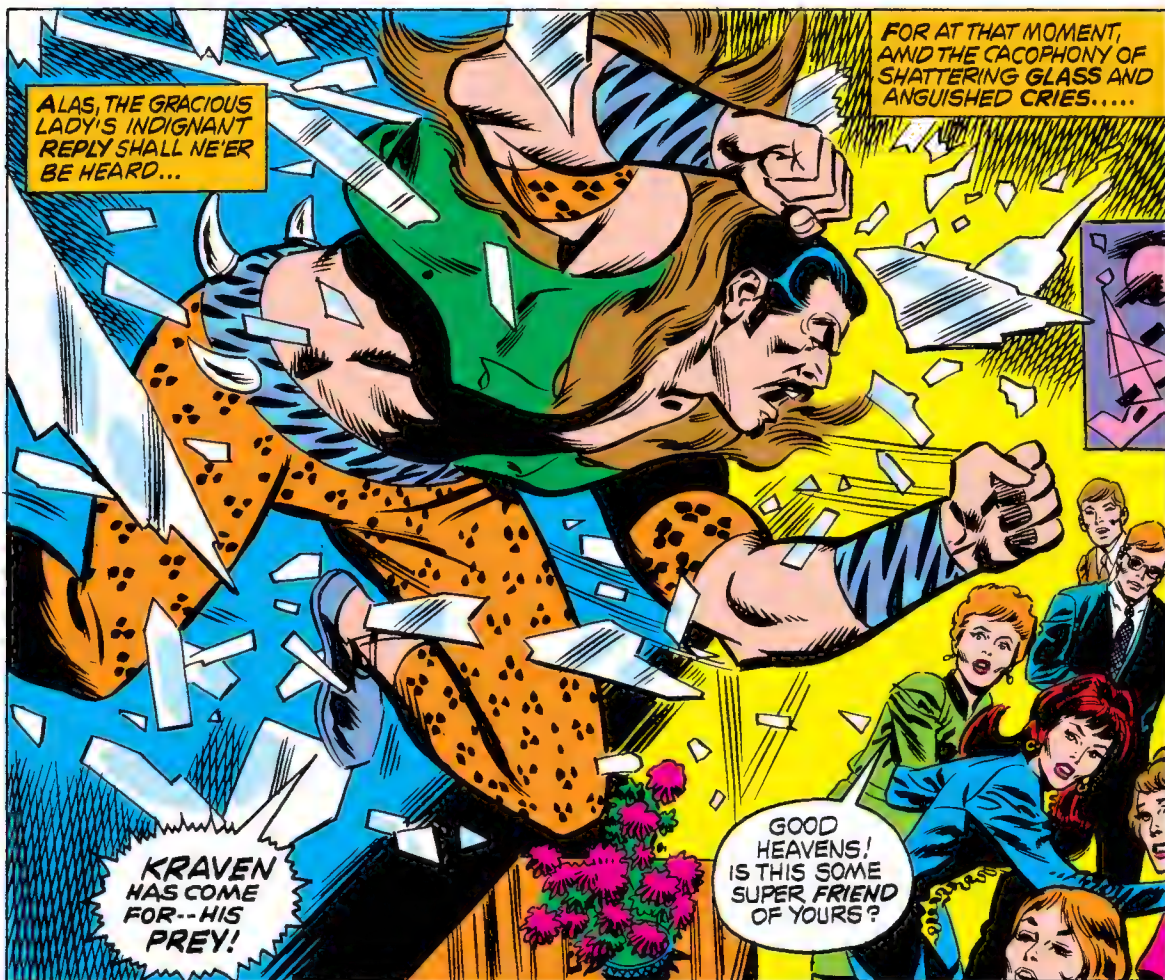


SO YOU LIVE  
ALONE--WITH  
TWO MEN?

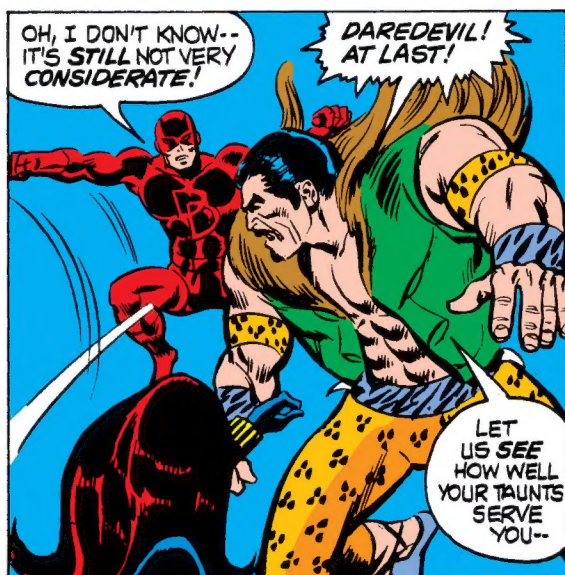
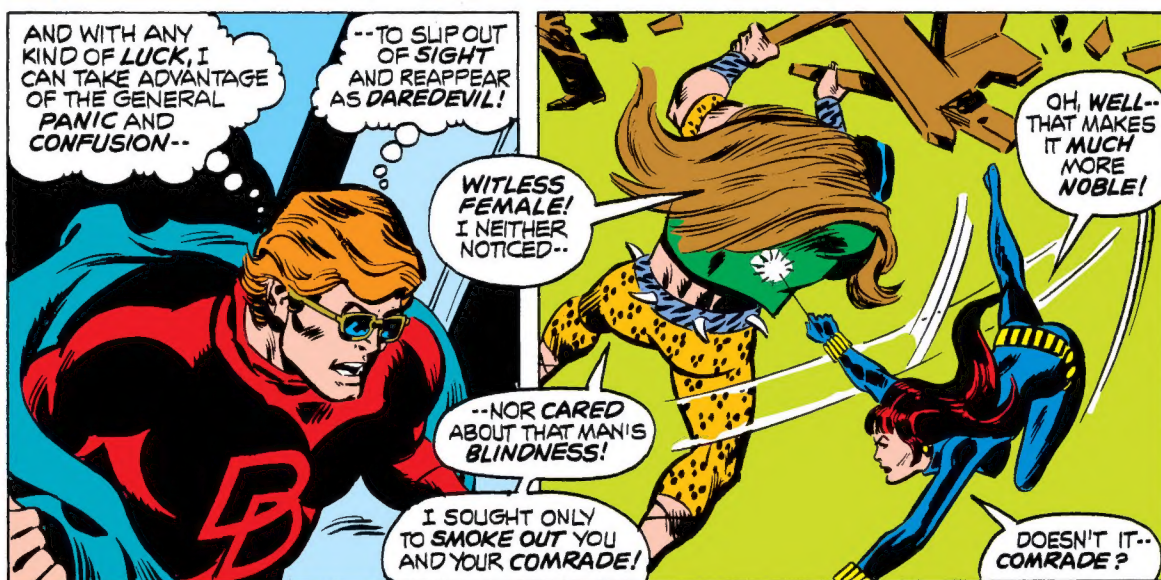
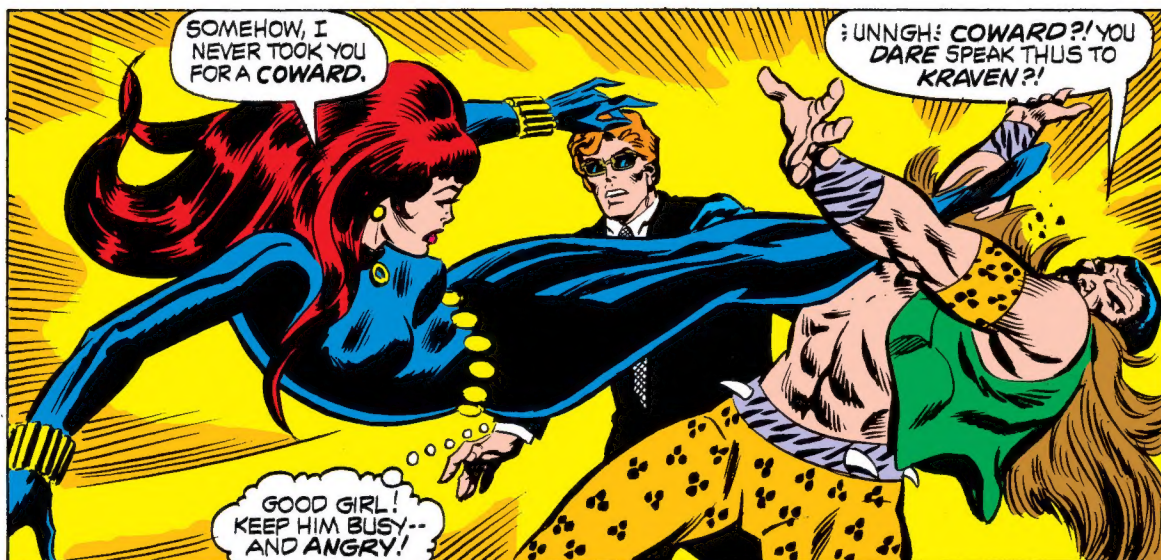
ON SEPARATE FLOORS, DEARY.  
DOES THAT SCANDALIZE YOU--?

--OR JUST  
MAKE YOU  
JEALOUS?

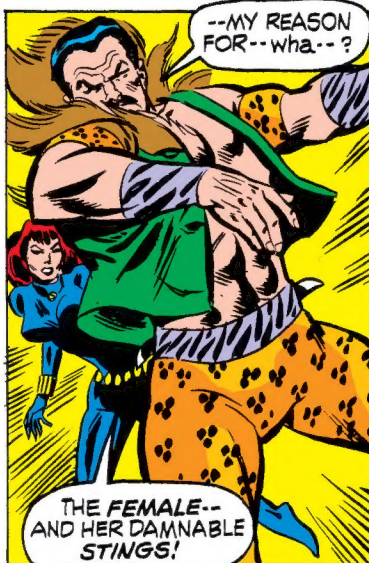
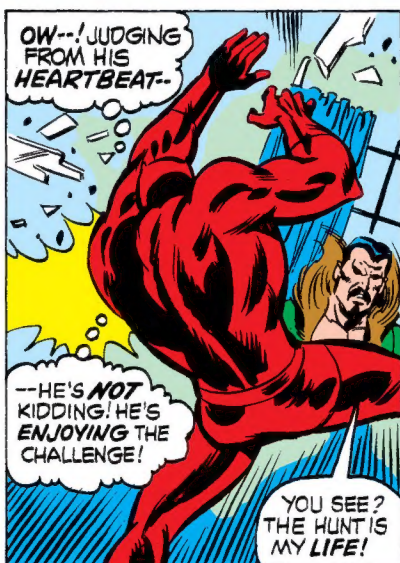
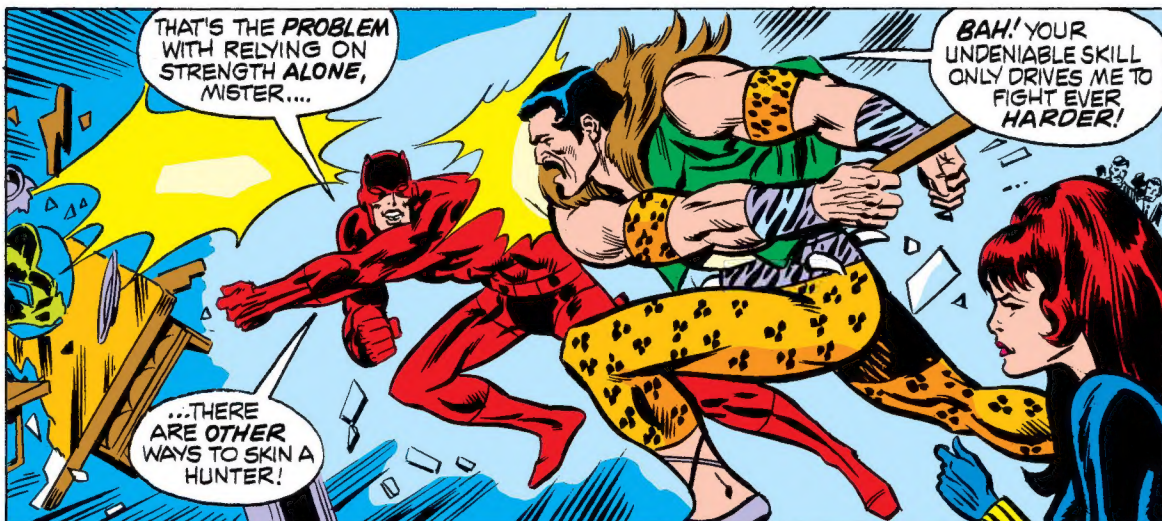




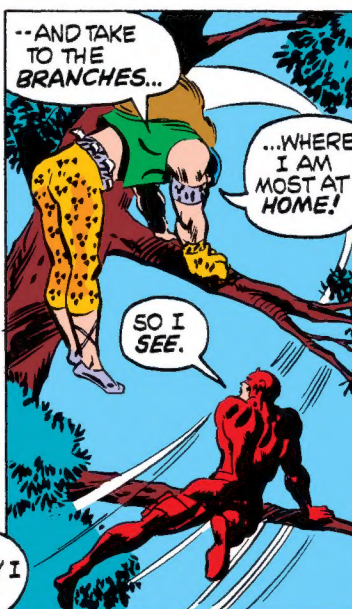
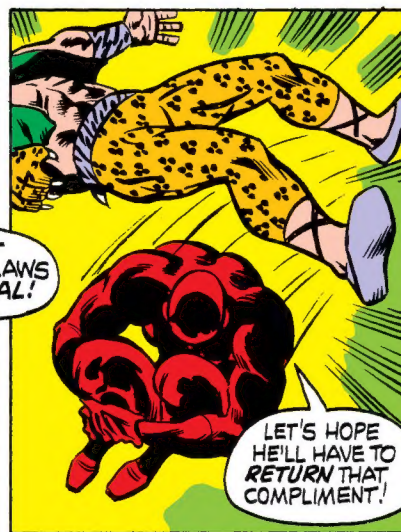










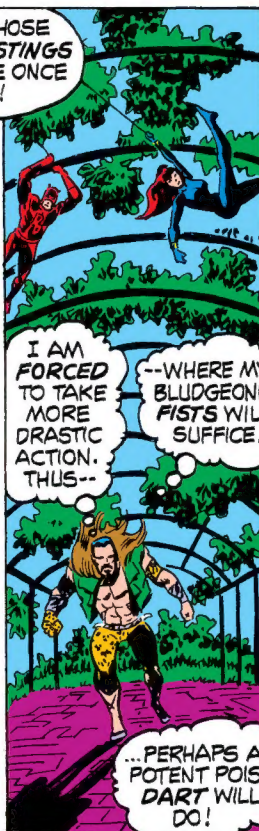






BUT YOU DO NOT  
POSSESS THE  
SPEED--THE  
JUNGLE-BRED  
SAVAGERY--

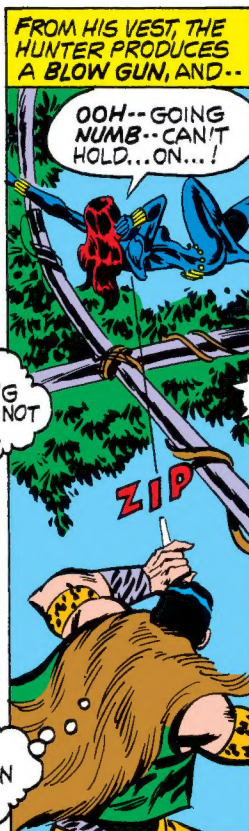
!AAGH! THOSE  
INFERNAL STINGS  
ASSAIL ME ONCE  
MORE!



I AM  
FORCED  
TO TAKE  
MORE  
DRASTIC  
ACTION.  
THUS--

--WHERE MY  
BLUDGEONING  
FISTS WILL NOT  
SUFFICE...

...PERHAPS A  
POTENT POISON  
DART WILL  
DO!



FROM HIS VEST, THE  
HUNTER PRODUCES  
A BLOW GUN, AND--

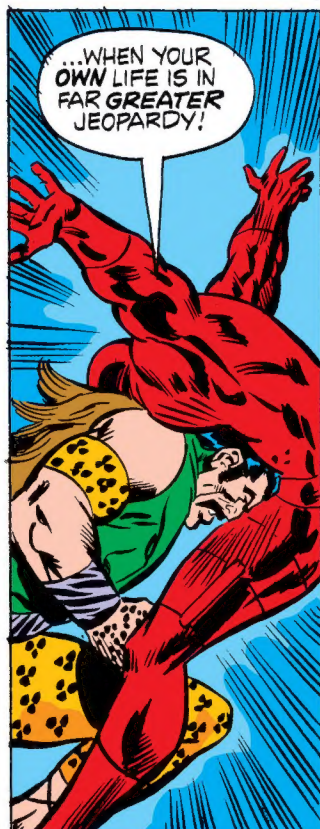
OOH--GOING  
NUMB--CAN'T  
HOLD...ON...!



NATASHA!

KRAVEN,  
IF THAT FALL  
HAS HARMED  
HER--!

DO NOT  
FRET  
OVER HER,  
DAREDEVIL...



...WHEN YOUR  
OWN LIFE IS IN  
FAR GREATER  
JEOPARDY!



HAH! WITH THAT BLOW,  
CONSCIOUSNESS HAS  
GONE FROM YOU!



AND YOU SHOULD  
BE GRATEFUL---  
THAT YOU ARE NOT  
AWAKE--

--TO  
WITNESS  
YOUR FINAL  
FATE!

NEXT: WILL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR LIVE TO FIGHT--"THE **TERROR** FROM **TITAN!**"